THE EYES OF HER I LOVE

BARCAROLE

Written by

William Roderick Lawrence

Composed by

F. NICHOLLS CROUCH.

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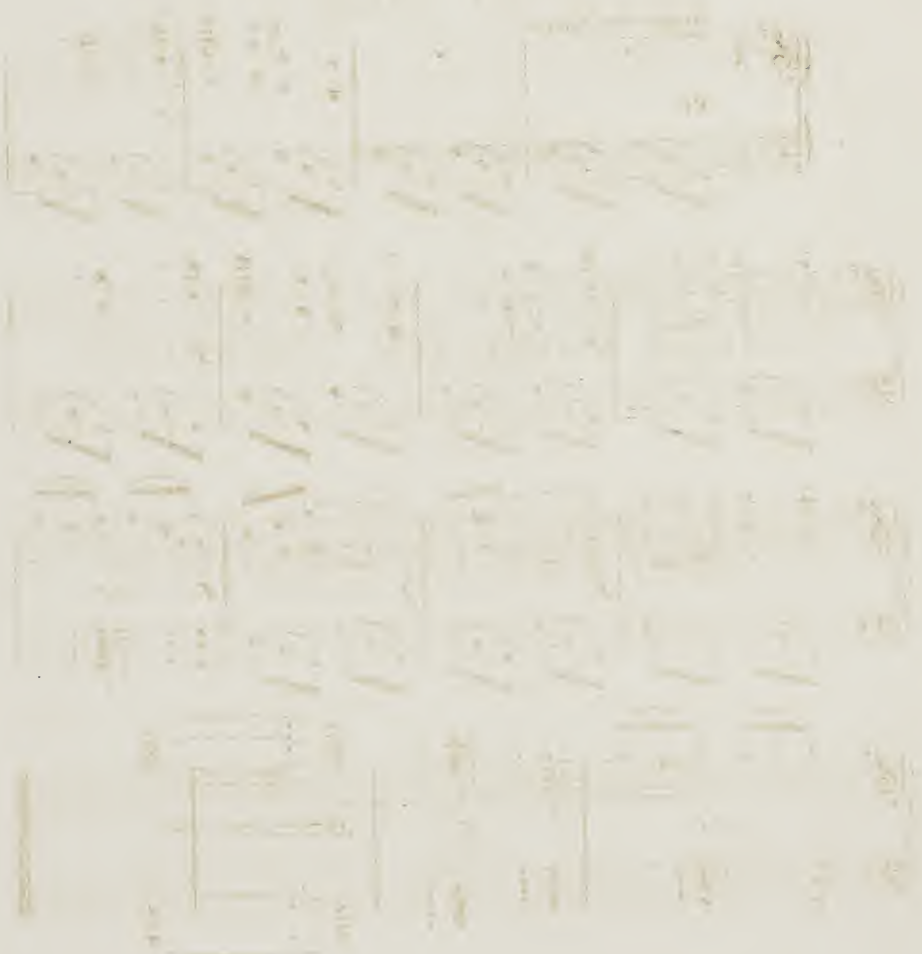


THE EYES OF HER I LOVE,

BARCAROLE:

WORDS BY

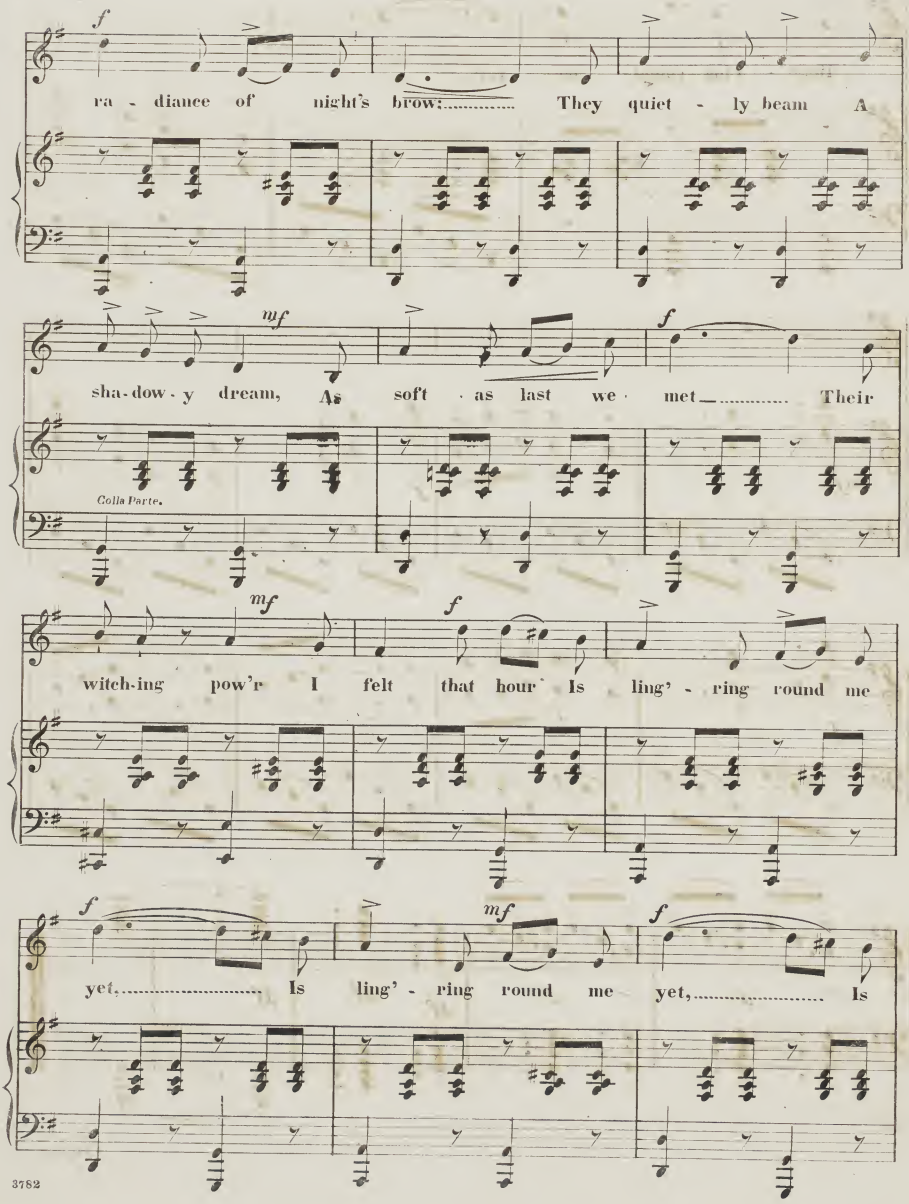
WM. RODERICK LAWRENCE.

MUSIC BY

F. NICHOLAS CROUCH.

The eyes of her I love, Seem watch-ing o'er me
In a lone-ly si-lent glen, We part-ed and for
pp
now! Like stars which gleam a-bove The
ev-er! We ne-ver met a-gain, Stern
mf
ra-diance of night's brow; They quiet-ly beam A
Fate, there made us se-ver; Our hearts so true Then
f
sha-dow-y dream, As soft as last we met— Their
sigh'd a-dieu! We kiss'd our last fare-well— We
mf
Colla Parte.

mf
witching pow'r I felt that hour, Is ling' - ring round me
met to part And each fond heart, Its an - - guish now can
f
mf
yet, Is ling' - ring round me yet. The
tell, Its an - - guish now can tell. Those
eyes of her I love, Seem watch - ing o'er me
eyes I fond - - ly love,
Cresc.
now, Like stars which gleam a - bove. The


f
ra - diance of night's brow; They quiet - ly beam A
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sha-dow-y dream, As soft as last we met Their
Colla Parte.
mf
f
witch-ing pow'r I felt that hour Is ling' - ring round me
f
mf
f
yet, Is ling' - ring round me yet, Is

f
ling' - ring round me yet!
Colla Voce.
mf
f
f
f
f
ff
ff
ff